

PRICE ONE CENT.

EVENING EDITION.

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1887.

EVENING EDITION.

PRICE ONE CENT.

SAVED BY A GIRL.

Attempt to Blow Up George's Island
in Halifax Harbor.A Fuse Prepared for a Big Tank
With Tons of Gun-Cotton.Soldiers on Guard Were Asleep, but a
Child Gave the Alarm.The Island is Said to Be the Most Strongly
Fortified Spot in the World, and is Stored
With Immense Supplies of Ammunition—
If the Plot Had Been Successful the Loss
of Life and Property Would Have Been
Appalling—The Plotters of Destruction
Escape and There is No Clue to Them.(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)
HALIFAX, N. S., Dec. 9.—Intense excitement prevails among the Imperial military officers over what appears to be a deliberate attempt last night to blow up the gun-cotton tank at George's Island.

Double guards are patrolling the fortifications, and orders have been given to watch all wharves for men attempting to land and to search all vessels in the harbor. It has been snowing all night so that during the hours of darkness it was impossible to see more than a few yards ahead.

In the centre of Halifax Harbor stands George's Island. It is the most strongly fortified spot in the world; it not only commands the city, but sweeps the entrance to the harbor and northwest arm; it is not only the jaws of death, but also the mouth of hell to any engine of war attempting to enter Halifax.

It is armed with 80 and 100 ton guns, and upon it is stored the largest portion of the immense supplies of torpedoes, gun cotton, powder, shells and other munitions of war for which Halifax is the depot for North America. The island is about an acre in extent.

On its northeast shore is sunk a large tank, in which several tons of gun cotton is stored—enough to blow all Halifax to eternal naught. No one is allowed upon or in the vicinity of the island upon any pretext whatever except that of duty.

In the midst of the snowstorm at 10 o'clock last night the little daughter of the sergeant in charge thought she overheard men talking. She went to the door of her quarters and, standing upon the gun-cotton tank, she heard three men talking. She called to them, but they took no notice of her.

Then she raised an alarm. Some soldiers were called out and rushed towards the tank. The soldiers were some little distance off, and hearing them coming, two of the men jumped into a boat, whereupon the third man shouted out: "Don't leave me in the lurch after doing your dirty work." He made a spring for the boat, got in, and they got their boat several yards from the spot before the soldiers reached the tank. A moment later the boat was hidden by the falling snow. The soldiers being roused out of bed, hadn't their rifles with them, and consequently could not bring the intruders to terms.

An alarm was immediately raised and the information conveyed to Gen. Lord Alexander Russell and staff. Gen. Russell ordered all the wharves to be guarded, all vessels searched and double guards to patrol the island all night. A special guard is also stationed at the gun-cotton tank.

It is believed that the object of the men was to bore an auger hole through the cover of the gun-cotton tank and insert a fuse. If this had been accomplished, not only George's Island, with its magnificent fortifications, but all the ships in the harbor and two-thirds of Halifax Harbor must have been destroyed. It would have been the most tremendous and terrible explosion of modern times, while the loss of life would have been appalling.

There is not the slightest clue to the men who originated or attempted to carry out the plot. Their plans had been carefully prepared and escape was easy. Nor is there any satisfactory explanation of the motive for the attack which, if successful, surely meant death to hundreds of people and incalculable loss to property.

Another thing that people hereabouts would like to have explained is how the men even approached—much less obtained a foothold—on the island without attracting the attention of the guard. It is dreadful to think of what might have happened but for the watchfulness of the Sergeant's little daughter. She is the heroine of the hour.

TRIED TO BEAT HIS BRAINS OUT.

Attempted Suicide by an Insane Prisoner in a
Mad-House.

Joseph Hall, who was arrested at 25 East Broadway last night as an insane person, tried to kill himself in his cell in the Madison street station-house.

Early this morning, Doorman Henry Horlick visited the cell and found him lying on the floor unconscious and bleeding from a wound in his head.

Hall had, while not under watch, struck his head repeatedly against the wall with the evident desire to beat his brains out. He was badly injured.

His wound was dressed and he was cared for in the Bellevue Insane Pavilion.

Deputy-Sergeant Charles Stevenson, Jack Dempsey and Johnny Reagan and their backers met this afternoon in the Police Gazette office, and agreed upon Frank Stevenson as referee in their fight for the middle-weight championship of the world. The contest will take place in a few days.

DUPED BY MRS. LA TOUCHE.

Another Complaint Made at Jefferson Market Police Court.

Marion La Touche, the daring financier of many aliases, had to stay in a cold cell at Jefferson Market Prison all through last night and this morning. Big mustache, Royal La Touche, who enacts the part of Rawdon Crawley to his wife's role of Becky Sharp, hurried all over town in a desperate effort to get bail, but without success.

Mrs. La Touche took the situation philosophically, however, and kept up her dignity and good spirits. She had expensive meals brought in from a well-known caterer's establishment and did full justice to them.

In order to make a creditable appearance in court at her examination in the afternoon, she caused her maid to bring her a dress of moire silk trimmed with fine lace and an elaborate feathered bonnet.

Royal La Touche visited the fair prisoner before breakfast, and conversed earnestly with her on the ways and means of getting out of the clutches of the law, but for the rest of the day the gallant man's attention was entirely taken up with his own affairs.

Mrs. S. B. McIntyre, the landlady of 165 West Twenty-third street, where Mrs. La Touche had her elegantly appointed office, notified the man of the black mustache that he and his wife must remove their effects from the premises.

After the dreadful disclosures that the police had made as to the character of her tenants, Mrs. McIntyre said that she could not find him to suit, so his own troubles engrossed his attention.

The owners of the office building, 36 Pine street, where Mr. La Touche did an ostensible business as an advertising agent, also notified him to quit, so his own troubles engrossed his attention.

Inspector Byrnes feels that his prisoner is likely to escape the greater part of his deserved punishment through the unwillingness of the greater number of her victims to come forward and prosecute.

Many of these fashionable ladies, the Inspector says, were operating without the knowledge of their husbands, and others fear that it would injure them socially if they made their speculations known in a police court.

Stack and Mrs. Grenier, who were taken to the Inspector in the first instance, have decided to pocket their losses quietly. They will not appear against Mrs. La Touche. Ex-Sergeant P. Grady, who has been hired as counsel by Mrs. La Touche, says that he will prove that, despite his client's past record, her dealings with Mrs. Clara A. Johnson, the complainant in this case, were fair and above board.

He produces the following letter to Alfred Carr & Co., brokers, in Mrs. Johnson's hand-writing:

40 LEXINGTON AVENUE, Oct. 17, 1887.
DEAR SIR: I send you with this note \$150. Please place the same to my credit for the purpose of settling my account with you for the stock from Mrs. Dow's rooms. Please send me stock receipts care of Mr. Marion L. Dow. Yours truly,
Mrs. La Touche.

Ex-Sergeant Grady claims that this letter shows that Mrs. Johnson was not duped at all, but speculated and lost in the usual way.

Dow dupes of Mrs. La Touche are coming forward. In the Jefferson Market Court this afternoon, while Mrs. Johnson was awaiting the coming of Judge Gorman, Mrs. Granger, a widow, who had been duped by Mrs. La Touche, walked inside the railing.

About a month ago Mrs. Granger invested \$300 with Mrs. La Touche, getting in return a receipt signed by Alfred Carr, a banker in New York. Mrs. Granger was interested in her money from \$50 to \$60 per month.

Yesterday, when she read in THE WORLD the story of Mrs. La Touche's doings, she went to Mr. Carr to demand her money.

After some figuring Mr. Carr handed over \$115.

"And the rest of my \$300," cried the widow, "I want back."

"Eaten up by margins," came the response, and that was all the satisfaction to be obtained.

Mrs. Carr was reproached, he said that he had acted honestly in the case, and had always believed Mrs. La Touche an honest woman.

Mrs. Granger visited Mrs. La Touche in her Jefferson Market cell this morning, but could get no satisfaction.

PLAYING NURSE TO ROB.

James Williams Accused of Planning Theft
While Attending a Sick Man.

Capt. Westervelt, of the Grand Central Depot squad, called at Police Headquarters this morning and told of the capture, by Patrolman McMahon of his precinct, of a burglar named James Williams. The man is only twenty-two years old, but he has invented a clever scheme.

A few days ago he was employed by Mrs. Carrie Hunter, of 106 East Forty-fifth street to attend a sick relative. Williams did not do his work satisfactorily, being engaged for the most part in examining the contents of closets and the like and was dismissed.

Last night he forced his way into the house through a rear window and, being acquainted with the interior, he had no difficulty in finding Mrs. Hunter's valuable wrap, worth nearly \$100, which was in a closet on the second floor.

He made his exit, but before he had gone far he was captured by Patrolman McMahon with the stolen property in his possession.

SHARP'S DAYS ARE NUMBERED.

The Old Man's Death Expected by His Physicians Any Time.

"I shall not be surprised to hear of the death of Jacob Sharp at any moment, and it is a question of a short time only when he must pass away," said Dr. H. P. Loomis to a World reporter to-day.

Dr. Alfred Loomis, father of the speaker, is Sharp's consulting physician, and his son has been attending to the patient from day to day.

Dr. H. P. Loomis also informed the reporter that Sharp had shown signs of improvement immediately after his release from Ludlow Street Jail, but afterwards became weaker, and is now only able to move a little about his apartments in West Twenty-third street.

The confinement in jail during the hot weather last summer told greatly on the old man's system, the Doctor said, and rapidly reduced his strength.

May Manage Boodler Keenan's Hotel.

Mr. E. H. Southgate, of the Hotel Brunswick, was asked this morning if it were true that he had made application for the management of the Windsor Hotel, in Montreal, of which Boodler Keenan is one of the stockholders.

Mr. Southgate said: "It was news to me, as I have not made a formal offer to the directors for the management of the hotel. I had some conversation with and wrote a letter to one of the largest stockholders on the subject, but was told that nothing would be considered until after the election of officers. I think they ought to leave the hotel."

MOST OUT ON BAIL AGAIN.

THE DISTRICT-ATTORNEY CONSENTS TO A
\$5,000 BOND ON APPEAL.

Judge Lawrence Disposed to Keep Him in Jail—The Habeas Corpus Proceedings Withdrawn—The Anarchist Puzzled by the Going on in Court—Followed to His Office by a Crowd of Men and Boys.

Counselor William F. Howe obtained from Judge Donohue yesterday a writ of habeas corpus for Herr Johann Most to be returned before Judge Lawrence to-day in Supreme Court, Chambers. The purpose of the writ was to fix bail for Most pending the appeal of his case to the General Term.

At 10.30 o'clock to-day, Officer Downey, of the Tombs, took Most to the old Court House. Most was handcuffed to Charles Lenartski, a Pole, who is unfortunately claimed by two women as husband, and is now the subject of criminal proceedings for bigamy.

Most whined away the time before his case was called by making a speech on American injustice. Finally Mr. Howe got the eye of the Judge who looks like Henry Waterson, and moved for the admission of Most to bail in \$2,000, reading Judge Cowing's certificate, which stated that there were very reasonable doubts of the propriety of the conviction of Most on the evidence.

Mr. Howe stated that Most's bail was \$1,500 before trial and that the District-Attorney thought \$2,000 enough now, in view of Judge Cowing's certificate.

Assistant District-Attorney Purdy assented and added: "It wouldn't be a very great calamity to the country if Most should clear out and forfeit his bail."

Judge Lawrence was not pleased. He said so, and added emphatically, viciously chucking a legal paper, which he had just signed, at his clerk:

"I don't consent. It is not, because a convicted criminal has been given a stay, a matter of right that he should 'of course' be admitted to bail. I must look at the papers. I won't set now. Besides, the written consent of the District-Attorney is not here."

For a moment Mr. Howe was complacent. He hurried out to obtain the consent of District-Attorney Martine, and soon returned with it and announced that fact triumphantly. Only the time he could do was to obtain the agreement of Mr. Martine to \$5,000 bail.

Judge Lawrence was not yet satisfied to let Most go free, and said: "Now, I will examine the papers."

Mr. Howe did not pass them up. He simply erased the writ order, and thus withdrew the matter from court.

That fact was that the District-Attorney consented to bail, Judge Lawrence's action was not needed. Most was walked back to the Tombs, dazed and unable to understand how matters stood.

For a number of hours he was called out of the Tombs again.

Mrs. Ida Hoffman, the red-haired Anarchist of Seventh street, had presented her case at the District-Attorney's office, accompanied by a tall, rather pretty young woman, who was a capitalist and a perfect love of a bonnet.

Mrs. Hoffman wanted to be Most's surety. She justified in \$25,000, making affidavit to the ownership of that amount of property.

Judge Cowing was the judge who signed the papers releasing Most, and then the 7 by 9 error slipped out of the court-room with an air of triumph.

He received an ovation at the Chambers street exit from two hundred boys and half as many men and women. He immediately became the head of a procession, which augmented in size as it went.

Most was flanked on either side by a hiring of the capitalist press, and he hurried through the crowd in a voice of a burst bellows.

He said he would go straight to the office of his paper, Freshet, and write some editorials as his eyes flashed and glittered like those of a captured coon.

The 110 pound "destroyer of the social fabric" was evidently much tickled at the notice he was receiving from a curious public.

But THE WORLD reporter saw the same sort of notice paid to Mr. Crowley and his fiancée, Miss Florence McCarthy, at the Central Park Arsenal the other day, when the estimable visitor from Chicago was given a reception and house-warming in their new residence.

Most stubbed along with a bundle of messages under one arm and a bundle of papers under the other, and he disappeared conspicuously on the outside of his bundle.

A crowd of fully one thousand people saw the little man disappear up the rickety stairway to his office and then disappeared.

WAITERS READY TO RETALIATE.

Talk of Prosecuting Employers for Black-
Listing Members of Their Unions.

Peter Stops, the "controller" or agent of the Waiters' Unions, called at the Tombs Police Court this morning, and informed the Justice that he was ready to answer the charge of conspiracy preferred by Bimberg & Co., proprietors of Wilson Hall, who allege that Stops called out their waiters and other help.

In the absence of the complainants the matter was continued until this afternoon.

The Waiters' Unions have taken steps to defend their delegate and declare their intention of prosecuting some of the leading members of the Park and Ballroom Proprietors' Association for conspiracy in black-listing union waiters.

The unions have issued a circular giving a list of union and non-union meeting-halls, ballrooms, concert gardens and other resorts.

WEDDED IN COURT.

John Stralings Avoids the Penalty of Abduc-
tion by Marrying the Girl.

John Stralings' name was on the calendar of Part III. of the Court of General Sessions to-day and opposite the charge "Abduction."

He pleaded guilty and sentence was suspended upon his agreeing to marry the aggrieved person, Miss Sullivan, a good-looking girl not yet sixteen years of age, though looking twenty.

Her father's consent was obtained as was also that of Elbridge T. Gerry, of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. Judge Gildersleeve tied the nuptial knot this afternoon.

No Intention of Fleeing Hecla Mine.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

DETROIT, Dec. 9.—A reliable correspondent, telegraphing from Calumet this morning, says he is told by the officers of the mine that there is no intention of fleeing the Calumet and Hecla mine. It is being considered necessary, as there is an ample supply of chemicals on hand and no smoke is issuing from the shaft when temporarily opened.

SLICK MR. HARRIS CAUGHT.

A Thief With a Faculty for Getting Out of
Yankee Jails.

Inspector Byrnes had got William Harris, alias Pratt, alias Hurley, in the toils and will send him to Hartford, where he is wanted for robbery.

Harris is one of the smartest pickpockets and shoplifters in the country, and boasts that prison bars have not yet been made strong enough to resist his efforts at escape.

Once a respectable druggist in Boston, he preferred a life of crime and sold out his store and began picking pockets, at which he was very successful.

His most conspicuous crime was a bold attempt to blackmail Walter Malley, of New Haven, in connection with the murder of pretty Jennie Cramer at Savin Rock. Harris claimed to have in his possession a number of incriminating letters written by Malley to Blanche Douglas and demanded \$10,000 as the price of silence.

He was arrested, spent several months in the Tombs and was discharged, Malley declining to prosecute.

On Wednesday last Harris was taken from the jail in Hartford to the Superior Court of that city to answer to an indictment for petit larceny.

The officer advanced to the bench to announce that all the prisoners were safe in the "pen," when a noise startled everybody, and Harris was seen escaping over the side of the "pen" and through a window to the yard.

A squad of officers gave pursuit, but Harris dodged his pursuers and escaped. That night he arrived in this city and went to Chicago, where he examined his gallery, found a picture of Harris and his record, and instructed Sergeant Detectives Crowley and McGuire to capture him.

The detectives visited the old haunts of the thief, found him in a famous resort for crooks in Livingston street, near the Bowery, and at 4 o'clock this morning he was safe in a subterranean cell at Police Headquarters. He was cool, and when Inspector Byrnes told him he would be returned to Hartford he smiled and said:

"That's all right, Inspector. It is your duty to send me back and it is for the officers there to keep me."

"I shall send you away in handcuffs," said the Inspector.

"That's all right, too," answered Harris. "I've got away from them before, and I'll do it again, and don't you forget it."

Harris has had an average career and probably lived up to being a thief. His picture is No. 1,660 in the Rogues' Gallery. In 1878 he committed his first crime of picking pockets at Martha's Vineyard, and was put in the Tombs.

In 1881 he tried his unsuccessful blackmail game on Walter Malley.

In 1882 he was given a year in Boston for shoplifting. Then he went to Chicago and released himself from more of the same kind of business in Lynn, Mass.

He was sentenced for a year in the prison at Ipswich, and two months thereafter saved out of the bars of his window and escaped.

In a few weeks he was nabbed and was returned to Ipswich. But again he escaped, this time with the aid of a false key he had made in his prison.

Inspector Byrnes sent out a description of him and he was recaptured and again returned to Ipswich to serve out the unfinished term.

In September last Harris made a raid on New Britain, Conn., bringing into a store and stealing a lot of clothing, which he shipped to Hartford. He was arrested and indicted three times, and made his escape for a third time in his prison.

He has been a criminal nine years and is only thirty-three years old.

FOR HE IS NOT AN ENGLISHMAN.

Don Mannel Dickinson Feels Outraged at a
Newspaper Sketch of Himself.(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)
DETROIT, Dec. 9.—When Don Mannel Dickinson, whose fate as a nominee for the Postmaster-Generalship, is hanging in the United States Senate, saw the sketch and portrait of himself which recently appeared in the Chicago Tribune, his handsome side whiskers curled like the "quills upon the fretful porcupine."

To a reporter he said: "Look at that. I am willing to forgive them for that caricature of myself, which they put in as a portrait, but when they state that I am a foreign-born in Nottingham, England, I consider myself personally outraged. My father's ancestors back to 1632 were all born in this country. My mother's mother was a daughter of a Revolutionary soldier, and my great-grandfather was with Wolfe on the Plains of Abraham. My father is now dead, and if there is anything that would make him turn in his grave it would be this statement that he was an Englishman."

BROKER MCLAVE SENSIBLE.

He Trusted His Customers, and When They
Lost He Had to Pay.

PATERSON, N. J., Dec. 9.—William McClave, a stock and grain broker, came to Paterson a short time ago and opened an office in the Hobart Building. At first he did a large and was considered a prudent business.

Of late, however, there were stories in circulation that his suspension was a matter of a very short time.

Yesterday closed with the announcement of his suspension. It is said that his mistake was giving credit to some of his customers, and that in consequence when their speculations were unsuccessful the loss fell on him.

It is said that a great sensation would be created in Paterson if the names of his customers were made public, as they include men who have the reputation of being aware of gambling.

Dividing the Carter Child's Time.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

CHICAGO, Dec. 9.—The famous fight for possession of the son and heir of Louis Carter was decided in Judge Jamison's court this morning. The Judge ordered that the child be given to the relatives of the respective parents during alternate months. The little fellow is now in the care of Mrs. Dudley, Mrs. Carter's mother, and will remain there until 1888. In January he goes to his aunt, Miss Helen Carter.

Brooklyn News at a Glance.

George Weidner, convicted of killing Dr. Edward H. Duggan, was sentenced to ten years.

G. Gumbert, a tailor, of 73 Summer avenue, Brooklyn, was arrested by the police that about 5 o'clock last evening, while his two boys were returning home with six silver dollars, a man tripped the young one up and taking one of the coins made his escape.

During a quarrel last night between Alexander Montgomery and his wife, Mrs. Montgomery was severely wounded in the abdomen by a carving knife which she threw at him. Montgomery was arrested and held for trial.

A horse and buggy belonging to C. W. Colyer, of Jamaica avenue, valued at \$100, were stolen from the corner of Commerce and Vermont avenues, Brooklyn, on Dec. 6. Last evening, John Fichter, of 50 Broadway, was arrested on suspicion of being the thief.

During a quarrel between his parents this morning at 171 Harrison avenue, Brooklyn, John Hope, thirty-one years old, sided with his mother, and, while a tin can, beat his stepfather over the head, inflicting a serious scalp wound. When arrested, John said that his stepfather was beating his mother and he interfered.

PUGILIST AND PRINCE.

Sullivan and Wales Meet at the
West End Club.Delighted to Meet Each Other and Both
Take a Drink.

John Takes a Little Bye While His Royal Highness is Satisfied with a "Lemon Squash"—The Prince Tells How He Received His Baptismal Black Eye—He Declines to Box with the Boston Man.

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE WORLD.)
LONDON, Dec. 9.—His Majesty John Lawrence Sullivan, of Boston, the King of Pugilism, and His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales met this afternoon at the West End Club.

The fact that these representatives of American and English greatness were to know each other has been talked about for several weeks, and no little interest centred on the outcome of the meeting.

Harry Phillips and another American sporting man were with the man of muscle, and Marquis Bessford, Charles Bessford—of Condor fame—Lord Northbrook and Mandeville accompanied the man of hearts.

The meeting was notable for its cordiality. The King of England that is to be very affable, and in a happy way told John how he received his baptismal black eye, and then asked the pugilist to "put a name on it."

Sullivan said: Rye.

The Prince, evidently wanting to set a good example, ordered a "lemon squash." But John had ordered rye, and rye he drank.

Mr. Sullivan was not at all arrogant, and in a spirit of playfulness informed His Royal Highness that if he had only fallen into better hands he might have been a fighter.

After a season of pleasant conversation the men parted with mutual expressions of amity and admiration.

Capt. Knolly, aide-de-camp, suggested that the Prince allow Mr. Sullivan to punish him every morning instead of a bag.

At this suggestion the big fellow was highly delighted, but he was doomed to disappointment, for the Prince demurred, saying he was too old now to box.

M. FALLIERES WILL TRY NOW.

President Carnot Asks Him to Make Up a
Cabinet—The Minute.(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE WORLD.)
PARIS, Dec. 9.—After the visit of M. Goblet to the Elysee this morning, at which time he announced his inability to form a new Cabinet, President Carnot sent for M. Fallieres and asked him to undertake the formation of a new Ministry. M. Fallieres accepted, and the following is believed to be his slate:M. Fallieres, Minister of the Interior.
M. Rouvier, Minister of Posts, Telegraphs and Finance.M. Florens, Minister of Foreign Affairs.
M. Baillat, Minister of Public Works.
M. Faye, Minister of Justice.M. Ferry, Minister of War.
M. Barbey, Minister of Marine.M. Deville, Minister of Agriculture.
M. Siegfried, Minister of Commerce.
M. Spuller, Minister of Public Instruction.

CONCERNING THE RUMORS OF WAR.

England's Under Secretary Hears No News—
Ominous News from Vienna.(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE WORLD.)
LONDON, Dec. 9.—Concerning the war rumors, which for the last few days have been so industriously circulated, Under Foreign Secretary Sir James Ferguson declares that his office is in receipt of no news which in any way gives cause for alarm.

A despatch from Vienna announces that another military council has been called by the Emperor, and that Col. Zuffe, the Russian military representative here, has gone to St. Petersburg for consultation.

Mr. Sexton's Charitable Resolution.

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE WORLD.)

DUBLIN, Dec. 9.—Mr. Sexton has decided not to have the usual Shrove-day banquet, but, instead, to distribute £100 among the poor.

Armstrong Bros. & Co. Fail.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

GLASGOW, Dec. 9.—Armstrong Bros. & Co., the largest operators in the iron ring, have failed, owing to the rise in the price of pig-iron. The iron markets are excited and there is a great amount of speculation.

Judge Kapalle Quite Comfortable.

Judge Kapalle was not quite so well yesterday, but he had a good rest last night. A call at the house this morning showed that he was quite comfortable.

CONDENSED CITY NEWS.

William A. Farrington, counsel for the County Medical Society, caused the arrest of Midwife Bertha Moral, of 86 East Tenth street, on a charge of poisoning, medicine without a diploma, and over the rise in the price of pig-iron. The iron markets are excited and there is a great amount of speculation.

Charles W. Baga went out in the United States Circuit Court to-day against the Commercial Telegram Company to set aside the increase of the company's capital stock from \$1,000,000 to \$2,000,000. He also asks that C. C. Brown, John Anderson, Edward S. Stokes and Thomas Fleming be made to account for any of the increase of stock issued to them.

David Wolf, aged nineteen years, attempted to commit suicide at his home, 87 Graham avenue, Brooklyn, just before midnight last night, by hanging himself to a clothes line, which he fastened in the wall of his bedroom. He was discovered by his father and cut down. An ambulance was summoned and the young man removed to the hospital. This morning at 9 o'clock he died.

Mrs. Lawrence gave a tea at her home, 27 East Twenty-fifth street, yesterday afternoon, to introduce her daughter, Miss Mary Lawrence, who was assisted in receiving by Miss Smith, Miss Talbot, Miss Ruth Lawrence and Miss Gilman. Among those present noticeable were Mr. and Mrs. Aspinwall, Mr. Rutherford, Mrs. John White, Misses Lela and Helene Schenck, Miss Smedberg, Edward S. Stokes and Judge Lawrence. Miss Alice and Miss Lawrence, and many others.



BLAINE'S LITTLE HOBBY.

NINA VAN ZANDT NOT AN HEIRESS.